

Memories of Duo Part 1

by AngelofDeath

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Summary: I can't explain it...you should read it...its about Duo in a sense...Its got one of my original charecters...her names Catalina Sandhill Enjoy!

Memories of Duo Part 1

"Guys?" Trowa said "I know that we really don't want to think about it right now...but what are we going to do with all his things?" My eyes watered up. Trowa didn't say his name but we all knew who he was talking about. Duo...Why did he have to leave me!! Why?! "Nothing" I said, everyone looked surprised. "You are not doing anything with it...I'm keeping it" "Are you sure you should do that Miss Catalina?" Quatre said. "I'm positive" I replied "Excuse me, I must go somewhere to think" I ran out of the room. As I closed the door I heard Quatre say " Poor Miss Catalina she's been so depressed since it happened" I just ran. I ran away. Away from my only friends. My only friends who were actually my only family. I had no clue where I was going until I actually got there. I was at the Gundam Storage Center. I walked in. The first thing I saw when walked in was DeathScythe. It was the only thing I wanted to see. I opened the cockpit and stepped inside...I started crying. Everything that I saw...that I smelled...that I touched...reminded me of Duo. What did he have to do? Where did he have to go that he couldn't have possibly taken me with him to help?! I started seeing things...remembering. I needed to sit. I fell into the control seat of the cockpit. I started to think about what happened two years ago. I closed my eyes and let the memories come. I was making the bed while Duo was taking a shower. He had just completed a mini mission and I wanted him to be as comfortable as possible. As he walked out of the bathroom I remember myself thinking "Wow I am so lucky to have a cute, sexy, totally sweet fiancÃ©" We were engaged and I was ecstatic about it. I never knew how much he meant to me. I loved him. I loved him with all of my blood-stained heart. He walked over to me smiling his usual enthusiastic smile. "You didn't have to make the bed Kitty" He said, he was the only one who'd call me Kitty "It'd been fine all rumpled like it was, but thanks a lot sweetie" He leaned down and gave me a kiss. He walked over to the door of our room that we shared in Quatre's Mansion and

locked it. Quatre's like a brother to us, always around to lend a helping hand when its needed. I didn't expect what was going to happen next... We were watching our favorite television show all snuggles up on together. I loved it. I loved Duo! There was nothing better to do and nowhere better to go than where I was that moment. Then all of a sudden he flipped on top of me and pinned me to the bed. At first I thought it was one of his sex-play techniques but then I looked into his eyes. He didn't have that usual shine in his eyes like he had when he wanted some. He looked angry. From behind the bed he grabbed two sets of handcuffs and quickly handcuffed me to the bedposts. I tried to struggle but it didn't help because the handcuffs were cutting into my skin. "Duo!" I said "Let me go! Is this some kind of sick joke?! Duo! Stop! I'll scream I swear I will!" As soon as I said that I knew that I'd made a mistake. The second Duo heard me say that he slapped a large piece of masking tape over my mouth. He then tied my legs to the bed. I kicked and tried to scream through the tape. No use. Then he raped me. If you could actually call it rape, that is. I still loved him and I would have had no problem doing it. Just not under these circumstances. He was going through a psycho state of mind! I resisted as much as I could. The handcuffs cut into my skin and the ropes gave me burns. It was hard to breathe through nose because there is only so much air that little hole in my head could take in. I had to face it. I was too weak for my Angel of Death. I blacked out.

End
file.